

THE NATIONAL RIP-SAW.

OUR MOTTO
BLIND AS A BAT TO EVERYTHING BUT RIGHT.

Vol. V, No. 5.

ST. LOUIS, MO., JULY, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 53.

Poodle-Dogs, Tom-Cats and Poll-Parrots

Isn't it funny that that old injunction that God Almighty gave Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden about "MULTIPLYING AND REPLENISHING THE EARTH" don't fit up very snug to the ideas of the society folks of this country, who are better known as the "FOUR HUNDRED"?—I say isn't it a little queer that our leaders of society, instead of heeding "Teddy", and the advice given Uncle Adam and Aunt Eve in the Garden of Eden, prefer instead of having children in their families, to have "Poodle-dogs, Tom-cats and Poll-parrots"?—Not much when you come to know this herd, as the average society woman would prefer having a double row of carbuncles up and down her spinal column than to become the mother of one yelping brat.

These fat-jawed matrons, however, find companionship congenial with what their heads contain; as they invariably find solace in the companionship of some wooly, frowsy, "purp", Thomas-cat, or some squawking poll-parrot; and we don't blame them much in their choice, and we don't know but what it's a good idea that the "FOUR HUNDRED" have this idea of family ties, as from what we have seen of the offspring of the major-

ity of the "big-rich", and especially the "she" end of it, they sneak off and marry some royal rooster whose pedigree would make a night-prowling Tom-cat's record appear above reproach compared to their own; so we suppose that it's an inbred habit among "swelldom" to make a resolve at the altar to completely disobey, as near as possible, that injunction which God handed out to Mr. Adam and Miss Eve in the northeast corner of the Garden of Eden in the year "naught", "TO MULTIPLY AND REPLENISH THE EARTH".

If you will just halt at some aristocratic corner in some of our large cities, or take a stroll out to some of the aristocratic "bull-e-wards"; where Mrs. Rareback, Miss Stoneface and Mr. Longgreen fan about in the morning to permit the smell of champagne to blow off of their carcasses, lodged there the night before, you will find that in the majority of cases that Mrs. Rareback will have cocked up by the side of her a diminutive, frowsy cur, that's not large enough to make four inches of second-class bologna sausage; and this old "kidless" matron will fondle and pet and mess over this brute as though she believed that it was really a direct and legitimate heir of their family.—

We have seen this nasty performance pulled off very often, and we were always sorry for the dog, as it's a dirty shame for an innocent, unsophisticated fice to be caught out in such company, and there ought to be a law passed so that no millionaire would have any right to disgrace a good, gentlemanly or lady-like dog in this manner; however, we guess that there will never be such a law enacted, as it seems that Rube, and Eph, and Cyrus and Josh and Elijah are all anxious for this "kidless" and dog-loving class to make and execute their laws, as this class of "Rubes", whenever they have an opportunity, stomach up to the ballot box and regularly drop in their approval in the way of a ballot, and by this ballot declare to this "FOUR HUNDRED" that it's alright to make love to a dog, and treat their dogs better than the average voter is able to treat his own wife and babies.

The average man who labors for a living met with bad luck at his birth by not being born a millionaire's dog; for had he have had this streak of good luck his belly would have had an opportunity to digest more rich and wholesome "grub" than it ever has done, and his home would be a palace compared to the rented shack he and his family now

live in, and he would have taken more automobile rides the first twenty-four hours of his existence than he will ever be permitted to take if he lives to be seventeen years older than Methuselah.—But, and when we say "but", we mean that there's no use of the RIP-SAW lamenting a fact which it seems that the average consarned fool voter is tickled to death over, as the RIP-SAW ought to be perfectly well pleased at seeing the average voter made a cur of if he is satisfied; however, we are not, and as long as we have wind enough to run our diaphragm or strength enough in our arm to push our pencil, we are going to continue to try to get the voting ignoramuses of this country to wake up and think more of their own wives and babies than they do of this poodle-dog, tom-cat and poll-parrot loving class of millionaire office holders; and if we are called to do business across the River Styx before we have been able to arouse the one-gallused brigade of thinkless "yaps" to see themselves as other see them, as our canoe leaves this graft-ridden and thick pated army of "suckers" we will wave our hickory hat to the blinking, wide mouthed and gaping public and yell back "YOU'RE TOO DARNED IGNORANT TO EVEN BE PERMITTED TO GO TO HELL".

The Lord may love a cheerful giver; but don't you think He would feel like kicking the stuffing out of a thief who would rob some poor devil in order that he might make a show of his generosity?

DEBS AND HANFORD

MEN.—Yes, men, in all the word implies.—Men who are accused of no sin but the sin of toil.—True they are not millionaires nor aristocrats, nor do they measure up to the proper stature required by plutocracy.—And it's further true that Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist candidate for president of the United States, spent, six months of his life in jail, for defending, with both his giant mind and physical force, THE RIGHTS OF THE WAGE SLAVES OF AMERICA.—Ben Hanford, the Socialist candidate for vice-president, has no charge laid at his door, but the charge of being a "WAGE EARNER".—A man who is not ashamed of toil; one who has for years, fearlessly espoused the cause of American serfs.—No son of Indiana was ever touched with the finger of such matchless intellect as Eugene V. Debs; and no son of any commonwealth that the stars and stripes float over can boast of a son whose honor is more sublime.—Go to the next door neighbor of Eugene V. Debs, or knock at the door of those who have known him longest, and ask who and what he is; and the answer will come, "A GIANT IN INTELLECT, A HERO FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS SAKE".—Ask those of New York State, who are acquainted with Ben Hanford, who he is, and what he stands for, and they will tell you that "HIS HEAD IS AS CLEAR AS THE RING OF A STEEL CHISEL, AND HIS HEART AS TENDER AS A

WOMAN'S, AND HIS MANHOOD ABOVE REPROACH".

—These are the two men, Eugene V. Debs, and Ben Hanford, that the Socialist party has nominated for YOU, Mr. Farmer, Mr. Mechanic and Mr. Day Laborer to consider at the ballot-box next November.—What do they stand for, and what are their principles?—Ah, they stand for God and home and native land, which means "LIBERTY, JUSTICE, EQUALITY AND GIVING TO THE PRODUCER THE PRODUCT OF HIS TOIL, AND AGAINST PERMITTING GRAFTERS, SLAVE MASTERS AND EXTORTIONISTS FROM RUTHLESSLY LAYING HOLD OF ANY PART OF THAT WHICH THEIR BROTHER CREATES BY HIS OWN EFFORTS".—Debs and Hanford stand for only what Socialism stands for, and Socialism stands for REAL HOMES AND REAL MEN ENJOYING REAL LIBERTY.—When you think of William H. Taft, Mr. Reader, you cannot associate him with any body of men but those who have grown fat, arrogant and insolent from the toil, hardships, privations and miseries of those who live in tenement houses reeking with vermin and disease; with every hope blotted from their future by the iron heel of those who have built and perpetuated the present system of MASTER AND SLAVE.—When you think of William Jennings Bryan, you cannot avoid connecting the thought with the name

of Grover Cleveland, who seduced the Democratic party and rode into power on promises, and then betrayed it and turned it over to J. Pierpont Morgan to be plundered by him and his ilk, as those who control the Democratic party, are in the same class with the SLAVE MASTERS of the Republican party, as William Jennings Bryan, at heart, is as harmoniously in harmony with the Democratic party which Grover Cleveland still champions, as is William H. Taft with the blood-sucking vampires of the Republican party, as Taft and Bryan, while pretending to have the interests of the working class at heart, brazenly and without a blush of shame, ask you, Mr. Voter, to continue to cast your ballot for the same class of men whom they BOTH frankly acknowledge are guilty of seducing the manhood and womanhood of America for GAIN.—Can you, Mr. Voter, expect the change which you pray for, to ever come, and continue to cast your ballot for the Tafts and Bryans who never have a remedy to offer you only the remedy of "FIX"?—Dammit! you can't "fix" a rotten egg, and you know it; and the only thing to do with such an egg is to smash it, destroy it, and utterly annihilate it; and this Socialism says we have got to do, before we can ever expect manhood to stand erect and be permitted to reap ALL THAT SHE SOWS, and not permit a single slave master to hover over the shacks of the producers, and lay tribute upon their willing efforts.—When you think of Eugene V. Debs, of Indiana, and Ben Hanford, of New York, HOPE pulsates within the bosom of every scarred and battered son of toil, as these two men believe that the only way to abolish HUMAN SLAVERY is to abolish SLAVE MASTERS; and Eugene V. Debs has been weighed in the balance and has NEVER been found wanting, as he has, for years, bearded the lion of greed in his own den, and is today the John Bunyan of America.—Eugene V. Debs so thoroughly believes in YOU and YOUR RIGHTS, Mr. Voter, that he, a few years ago, declared to the Slave Masters of America that they could kill him if they liked, or let him rot in jail, if they pleased, but that he owed no allegiance to anyone but GOD AND HIS OWN CONSCIENCE, and marched to jail like a martyr, and dared them to do their worst; but emerged from his dark abode of imprisonment an uncrowned king; as such men as Eugene V. Debs are always kings among men.—Now, boys,

who are you going to vote for, a tool of Republicanism, a tool of Democracy or a MAN—a man who has passed through the crucial test of manhood, as has Eugene V. Debs, and left the frying vats of greed, proclaiming YOUR SOVEREIGNTY, and demanding JUSTICE in the name of American independence? —Remember, boys, that it lies within your power to break the chains of your own bondage, and the eyes of the nations of the world are upon you.

A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.

A poor couple who went to the priest to be wedded were met with a demand for the marriage fee. It was not forthcoming. Both the consenting parties were rich in love and in their prospects, but destitute of financial resources. The father was obdurate. "No money, no marriage."

"Give me l'ave, your riverence," said the blushing bride, "to go and get the money."

It was given, and she sped forth on the delicate mission of raising a marriage fee out of pure nothing. After a short interval she returned with the sum of money, and the ceremony was completed to the satisfaction of all. When the parting was taking place the newly made wife seemed a little uneasy.

"Anything on your mind, Catherine?" said the father.

"Well, your riverence, I would like to know if this marriage could not be spoiled now."

"Certainly not, Catherine. No man can put you asunder."

"Could you not do it yourself, father? Could you not spoil the marriage?"

"No, no, Catherine. You are past me now. I have nothing more to do with your marriage."

"That aises me mind," said Catherine, "and God bless your riverence. There's the ticket for your hat. I picked it up in the lobby and pawned it."—Ex.

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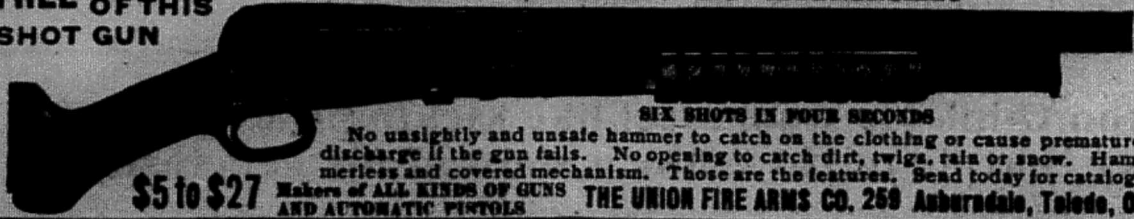
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is explained on each card in verse by C. Preston Wynne, a poet of unusual talent. I will send these cards without cost to you immediately, if you will mail me 10 cents at once, for a half year's trial subscription to "The Epitome." R. W. HACY, 57 Field Bldg., Spencer, Ind.

BE INDEPENDENT!



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REMEMBER—Every adult man and every woman is entitled to some of America's virgin soil. DEMAND your share—don't let the capitalists monopolize all the land—there is still some land left in the United States—Comrades, your share BELONGS to you!

So Write Today

Write today for the book of the American Farm Lands Association—sent free to RIP-SAW readers; the book that tells you how every working man, every salaried man, every farm hand, every investor—**everybody**, man and woman, can get a share of the American Farm Lands for a home to live on or just for an investment to **sell** to somebody else at a big profit for you. Comrades, **don't** miss your opportunity to become independent—**investigate**, get the book free—just send your name and address. That is all—see coupon below. Write now, today.

Wonderful Virgin Soil

I wish every one of our readers could go right with me down to the beautiful Texas Panhandle country today and see that wonderful virgin soil, land richer than any you have ever seen anywhere. Land where rich farms, homes of sunshine and thriving towns are springing up everywhere. Land that seems to have been destined by Providence to produce the very richest and very best that there is in the world's crops. Land as level as a table. No stumps. No rocks. Every acre choice. Nothing but the richest chocolate loam, the kind that grows two and three crops a season.

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A guaranteed title direct from us to you before you have finished paying for the land, securing you virgin land (including former state school lands).

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The Railroads will make you rich.—The railroads are making one of the greatest campaigns at settlement that they have ever made. The great Rock Island Railroad feeds the land that we are offering to the RIP-SAW readers; the Santa Fe Railroad and the Denver & Fort Worth Railroads are also near by, and other roads are now or will soon be projected, making a network of railways over the entire territory. Consider also the extremely low rates to the seacoast, thence water transportation. How this will increase the value of the land you can perhaps imagine. And you know that wherever the railroads have taken hold, land values have jumped up fabulously. Millionaires have been made out of virgin land by railroad activity.

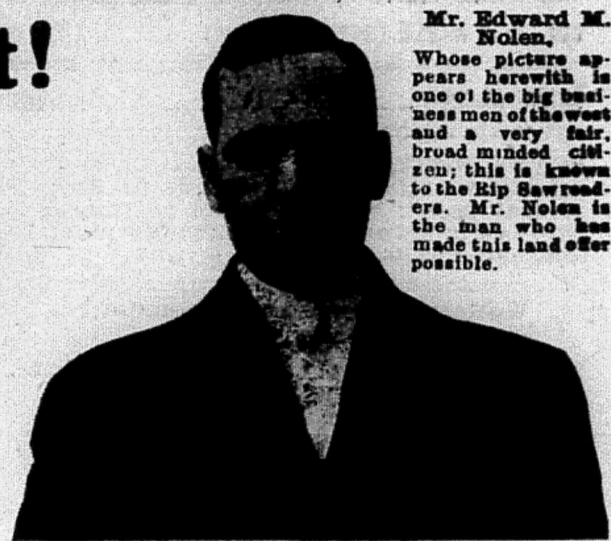
100,000 Settlers have already poured into the Texas Panhandle and the Southwest. They are going there in swarms.

They are rushing in from East, North and West. The land of promise has been opened.

The public is taking advantage of the grand possibilities.

People living in States where land costs \$150.00 an acre are just realizing what they have missed when they can buy the wonderful chocolate loam land of Texas for a few dollars an acre.

Comrades, you know what this means to you; you, too, may become a settler, or by investing the nominal monthly sum now you can sell your land, profiting by the rapid settlement of the Texas Panhandle.



Mr. Edward M. Nolen, whose picture appears herewith is one of the big business men of the west and a very fair, broad minded citizen; this is known to the Rip Saw readers. Mr. Nolen is the man who has made this land offer possible.

Read What Mr. Nolen Says:

"I, personally, guarantee and vouch for the careful accuracy of every statement here made. I stand back of this offer with my reputation."

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REMEMBER, there never can be but one crop of farm land—the few remaining tracts of America's virgin soil are going fast—very, very fast, and soon there will be no more for you. **So Act NOW!**

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Thinking about things never made anybody rich. **ACT!**

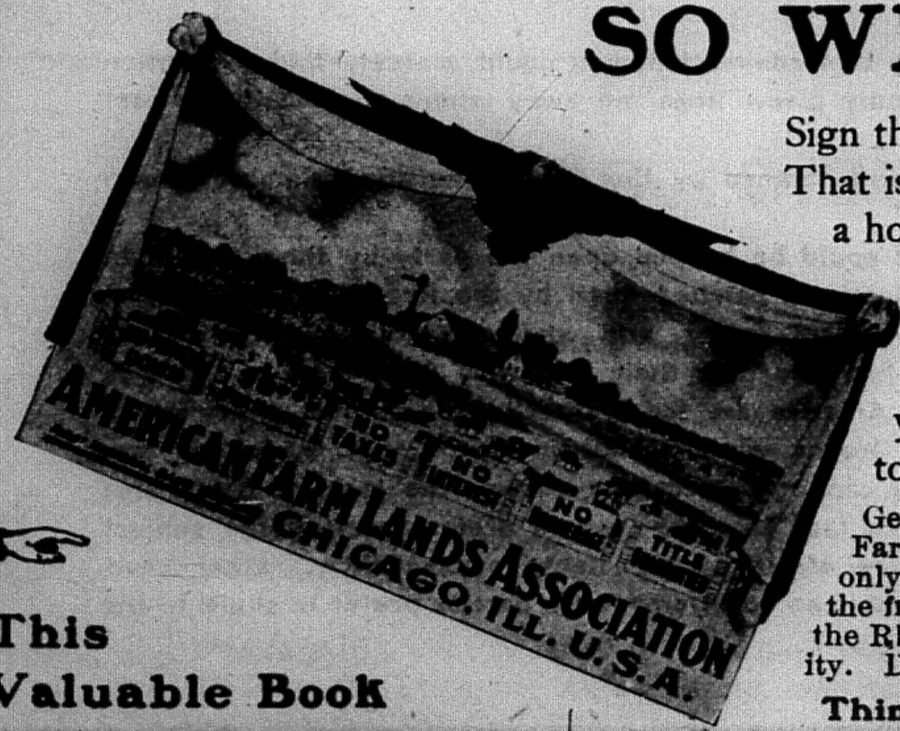
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Investigate!**

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Kings and queens, as well as jackasses, are born that way.

Those who are REALLY GREAT never know it.

Pure religion is nothing more than RIGHT doing business.

The "bottle and glass" road always leads DOWNWARD.

GOOD LAWS are never enacted by BAD LAWMAKERS.

The happiness that the dollar buys is short lived.

There's no man that ever graduated in the "school of experience".

"Modern etiquette" means making an ass of yourself to please other asses.

The man who believes in "luck" don't generally believe very much in "pluck".

The best mechanics are those whose HEADS AND HANDS work in unison.

You'll always find your MASTERS believing that "MIGHT MAKES RIGHT".

The fellow who is always "running off at the mouth", generally has constipated ideas.

Why is it RIGHT to protect the birds of the various states from the

You can bet your bottom dollar that the fellow who will buy an office will sell it to get his money back.

There's a mighty lot of difference in being "educated", and being "wise".—You can educate a mule.

Those who DO the labor accept what those who DO NO labor see fit to give them.—It's hell ain't it, "Rube"?

From the inscriptions on the tombstones, in the various graveyards, one would suppose that hell had gone out of business.

If we all LOVED God, as thoroughly as we FEAR the devil, four-fifths of the preachers and priests would be out of a job.

Kings, queens, roguish officials and millionaires are always afraid of fearless newspapers, and demand that they be debarred from the mails.

The great reforms of every age have ALWAYS been started by those who were called "cranks", but who, in after years, became heroes.

If we were all as "polite" to our neighbors as we are to "ourselves" the "millennium" would be here NOW.

A man never gets to the point of investigation until he first doubts; but still we are told that it's wrong to doubt.—"Doubt" is the dawn of thought.

The man who opposes ABSOLUTE PROHIBITION does it either through ignorance, or because he has permitted his appetite to become his master, or because he is financially benefitted by the scourge of strong drink.

I would rather be the son of a harlot than the son of a mother who built a hell of FIRE AND BRIMSTONE TO ROAST HER OWN CHILDREN in, who might see things as she didn't.—God bless woman, she was never accused of such a heinous crime.

Any intelligent man who TOILS, ought to have sense enough to see that a system that will give his MASTER and his family, who DO NOT WORK, silks, satins, automobiles, diamonds, fast horses and mansions, and the fellow who

SUBSIDIZED SILENCE

The subsidized press of America has never had on hand as stubborn a fight to make as the doctrines of Socialism presents; for years, each issue of the Republican and Democratic press has reeked with denunciations and unintelligent accusations against Socialism; and each year, under these burning denunciations, Socialism has marched forward, and gathered about her hundreds of thousands of the most intelligent of the land, until today, Germany, France and England, to say nothing of the smaller European countries, are almost totally within the grasp of the Socialist party; and in America, each succeeding election demonstrates to the Republican and Democratic parties that instead of their abuse and villifications having the desired effect upon their readers, that they are one by one deserting both the Republican and Democratic ships, and casting their lot with Socialism; therefore, these old line political newspapers have all of a sudden adopted new tactics, and are refusing to give an account of the doings of Socialism.

During our National Convention, a few weeks ago, at Chicago, scarcely a single Republican or Democratic newspaper chronicled a movement of this convention, when it is a well-known fact that never in the history of Socialism did the United States ever witness such an enthusiastic and patriotic gathering, and one which attracted such vast crowds as did the convention which nominated Eugene V. Debs, of Indiana, for president, and Ben Hanford, of New York, for vice-president.

It mattered not what Republican or Democratic newspaper you picked up during this convention, you could scarcely find a mention of the Socialist National Convention, and if you found any mention whatever, it was only a few lines hid away where one would be least likely to discover it.

Now, isn't it strange, boys, that a political party which was so robustly cussed and damned by the Republican and Democratic parties a few months ago would all at once be treated with such supreme silence?

Ah, no! not when you remember the fact that with all of the denunciations that could be heaped upon the party by the Republican and Democratic parties it grew by leaps and bounds; as these denunciations and villifications, belched forth by the Republican and Democratic subsidized press, stirred up a desire in the minds of the people to learn what Socialism meant, and when they discovered its true meaning, they forsook the Democratic and Republican parties like rats from a sinking ship, and cast their lots with Socialism; and this is the reason and the ONLY REASON that the Republican and Democratic newspapers of America are today treating the subject of Socialism with utter silence, as they have learned, to their sorrow, that whenever an individual learns what Socialism means that Socialism has gained a new recruit.—Well and truly have the old political parties learned that they cannot successfully answer the logic of Socialism! therefore, they have concluded that rather than be forced to undertake this Herculean task that they would prefer ignoring the subject entirely.—It is an indisputable fact today and has been forever that the cowards are afraid of the light; consequently, rather than march out in the open and clash with the righteous principles of Socialism the Republican and Democratic parties prefer to skulk in the shadow of silence.

Anything that one really loves, they're jealous of.

Yes, we believe that God made man, but we've often wondered if he wasn't ashamed of the job.

onslaught of the CRUEL HUNTER, and WRONG to protect our CHILDREN from the CRUEL SALOONKEEPER?—"Consistency, thou art a jewel, sought by many, but possessed by few".

Whenever you find any man with so much money that he can spend it foolishly, and not suffer, you can bet your last penny that some poor fellow who created that wealth HAS suffered by being robbed.

DOES WORK, patched pants, wheelbarrows, brass jewelry, plug horses and rented shacks, is a system that makes of him a slave.—But the dampfools don't seem to look at it in that way.

OF THE FUTURE—I WONDER

By
C. E. Nicholson.

I wonder if the time will come,
In distant future years;
When the inner life of man will be
What it outwardly appears?

When each and every person's thought
Will 'luminate the face
And by reflected radiance
Deception will displace?

When the deed and desire of all
Will be both pure and true;
And helpful, loving kindness
Will mind and heart imbue?

* * *

Not while the teaching of life
Defined by cruel creeds,
And humane impulses are crushed
By savage, bloody deeds.

Not while life's motto seems to be
Our own dear selves to love;
To train our mind and heart, that we
May suffering see, unmoved.

Not while monopolies desire
The nation's blood to spill,
That to God's servants they may give,
And their own purses fill.

Not while our burdens we cast down,
Nor care on whom they fall;
Not while we "faith not works" possess,
And on the Saviour call.

But—
When superstition's reign is o'er,
Its dogmas cast away,
Then—reason, justice, love and truth
Will hold eternal sway.

A LETTER THAT WE'RE PROUD OF.

The following letter was received from Rev. G. W. Austin, of 827 Royall street, Palestine, Texas, a Christian Evangelist; he is one of the preachers that is not afraid to say what he thinks, and from his letter, we are CERTAIN that he thinks what he says; his letter follows:

"Dear Colonel:

"I have just finished reading your book, 'MASTER AND SLAVE,'

and think it is one among the best books I ever read." I wish every son and daughter of Adam's race had its entire contents indelibly stamped upon their memories. I think it would wake the slaves out of their old party-prejudice stupors and relieve the greed maniacs of their madness, and set the whole on the road to intellectual self-government.

"Col. Maple, I have heard you accused of being an infidel, but I want to say that you believe exactly

COMRADE! OLD COMRADE!

By
Ben Hanford.

"Come forth from the valley, come forth from the hill,
Come forth from the workshop, the mine and the mill.
From pleasure or slumber, from study or play,
Come forth in your myriads to aid us today,
There's a word to be spoken, a deed to be done,
A truth to be uttered, a cause to be won.
Come forth in your myriads! Come forth every one!

"Come, youths, in your vigor; come, men in your prime;
Come, age, with experience fresh gather'd from time;
Come, workers! You're welcome; come, thinkers, you must.
Come thick as the clouds in the midsummer dust,
Or the waves of the sea gleaming bright in the sun!
There's a truth to be told, and a cause to be won—
Come forth in your myriads, come forth every one."

what I believe and preach, that is, the doctrine of Jesus Christ as we find it recorded in the Bible; but you do not clothe your faith in the same garb that I clothe mine, in every instance. I have as little patience with the pretended Christianity of the country as you or any one else could have. The "Reverends" and "Doctors of Divinity" have about as little use for me as the political parasites have for you; and since the last crumbling atom of the foundations of former political convictions has dissolved under me, I expect to have political fuel added to the fire of religious hatred that now burns in the minds of my adversaries. * * *

"May you continue loyal to the truth and live to see the full fruition of your noble efforts, is my earnest desire."

HIS MASTER'S VOICE.

Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the noted woman suffrage leader, was talking about divorce.

"Ill temper is at the root of divorce," Mrs. Avery said. "Men and women are not so vicious as some people think. Impatience causes more divorces than immorality.

"When I was living in Pittsburg I called one day on a certain married woman.

"At dinner time my hostess rang for the maid. She said:

"'Mary, is that Mr. Brown down

stairs? I thought I heard him just now.'

"'No'm,' Mary answered; 'that was the dawg what wuz growlin'.'"
—Philadelphia Record.

INDISCRIMINATE.

A young girl whom they called Arabeller

Was exceedingly mushy and meller.
She delighted to spoon

By the light of the moon,
And she didn't care who was the feller.
—Judge.

BEHIND THE TIMES.

First little girl—Have you been operated on yet?

Second little girl—No. Mother says I am very backward for my age.—Judge.

Molly—When you spoke to father did you tell him you had \$500 in the bank?

George—Yes.

Molly—And what did he say?

George—He borrowed it.—Sketchy Bits.

PRIDE.

One prosperous lady who has just butted into society in Somerville has sent out cards announcing that her reception day is Monday, perhaps to show that she is no longer doing her own washing.—Somerville Journal.

GO TO BEEVILLE, AND BE STUNG

Since we have moved to Nashville, Tennessee, which was only last April, we have received quite a basketful of unsigned letters, the majority from the northern states, branding us as "REBEL," "BUTTERNUT," "SECESSIONIST," "BRYANITE," "TURNCOAT," and forty or fifty other things; and accusing us of running the RIP-SAW in the interest of the Democratic party.—Now, I want to say to ALL such "cattle," that if you don't like the RIP-SAW you can go to Beeville and be stung for all that I care, and you can stop your subscription to this journal and have your friends do it, if you like, quicker than you can scorch a feather in hell; as this journal wasn't started by any PULL, PUSH OR CLIQUE, and if I can't live south of the "Mason and Dixon Line" without being accused of doing it for policy's sake, I don't want your patronage.—We have more subscribers in the North than we have in the South, so why, if we were running a POLICY GAME, would we try to antagonize the MAJORITY? As the man that runs a POLICY GAME tries to stand in with the greatest bunch of "suckers."

Once again, I want to say that I was born and raised to mature manhood in the State of Indiana, and NEVER voted a Democratic ticket IN ALL MY LIFE, but ALWAYS did, until twelve or fifteen years ago, vote the STRAIGHT REPUBLICAN TICKET; but as soon as I learned that the STRAIGHTEST Republican ticket was as CROOKED as any Democratic ticket could be, then I quit it and cast my lot with POPULISM, until I learned that SOCIALISM came nearer measuring up to the standard of American manhood, than Populism; then I quit Populism and am now and will remain a Socialist until I find a party that lifts mankind nearer the zenith of human liberty, which is as yet not visible, and I doubt if it ever will be; as Socialism is, in my estimation, the EMANCIPATOR of the race.—Now, darn your snarling hides, if you don't like the RIP-SAW or its editor, stop your paper and cuss your dog, as it has no effect upon us.

THE REPUBLICAN DOXOLOGY

Praise "Ted" from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all "Rubens" here below,
Praise him ye hosts of greed and graft,
Praise "Ted" for landing William Taft.

THEIR BENEDICTION

Now, may the grace of GREED rest and abide with the Rockefellers, the Harrimans, the Goulds, the Fricks, the Armours and the grafters in general for ever and ever—AMEN!

There is joy in the camp of the "Plutes."—There is happiness in the hearts of the grafters.—There is gladness rampant in the ranks of the bankers.—There is hilarious hallelujahs in the midst of the coal barons, the railroad magnates, and the EARTH OWNERS in general, as William H. Taft, better known as "INJUNCTION BILL," has been named by the Republican bosses as THEIR candidate for President of our "Uncle Samuel."

Whose candidate is William H. Taft, and whose interests, should he be elected, will he look after? Ah! scan his record as judge, and his acts, while judge, will proclaim his principles and his beliefs.—It was William H. Taft, while judge, who never missed an opportunity of laying an injunction against everything that was beneficial to the work-a-day-slaves of America, and since he has not made a public declaration that he has repented of his hatred of the sore muscled artisans and their families who create the wealth of the world, it is only reasonable to suppose that William H. Taft, who is today the Republican candidate for President of the United States, clings to the

same hatred that rankled in his bosom when he wielded the judicial power and made of the working men slaves to do their master's bidding.

Is not the "Bill" Taft of today the same "Bill" Taft that drank to the health of the Czar of Russia a few months ago? And this same Czar is known to be the most heartless tyrant that the nations of the earth ever knew.—Is not the "Bill" Taft of today the same pompous individual who was never known to hand down a decision, when he was judge, that was beneficial to the interest of the working man?—Is not the "Bill" Taft of today the same individual that has always cast his lot with the gluttons of commerce of the earth? UNDOUBTEDLY HE IS.—Then how can any individual who earns his bread in the sweat of his face imagine that the "Bill" Taft of yesterday who had no mercy, no love, no pity nor no compassion for the calloused handed and bent-racked toiler can be aught but the same individual today? As there's no record of a confession, either written or spoken, from William H. Taft that he is sorry for the injunctions that he laid upon the rights of toil-

ers to demand and fight for their individual interests and that of their loved ones.

William H. Taft is not the candidate of anyone but Theodore Roosevelt in particular, and the EARTH OWNING class in general, as the rank and file of the Republican party had no more to do with nominating William H. Taft than the peasants of Russia has in choosing their ruler; as William H. Taft is a creature created by the office-holding gentry of America, and when the Republican convention convened in the city of Chicago every detail was worked out to a nicety by a clique of three or four men, and the cut and dried affair was pulled off on schedule time with Theodore Roosevelt as the dictator; and how the mechanic, the day-laborer, the farmer or any other class of men who believe that TO THE PRODUCER BELONGS THE PRODUCT, can cast their vote for this man Taft is beyond the conception of any man who makes a pretense of doing his own thinking.

The Republican platform, as well as the Democratic platform, is written solely to fool the man who refuses to do his own thinking, as

you know, Mr. Reader, that the platforms of both the Republican and Democratic parties are made to catch votes, and nothing else.

All that the putty-faced delegates who nominated William H. Taft at Chicago, had to do was to stand and sing that Republican doxology and receive the benediction which plutocracy announced, and wend their way homeward and repeat, parrot-like, the praises of William H. Taft, which were placed in their mouths by a gang of as heartless political tricksters as ever disgraced the fair name of America.—Mr. Reader, do you think enough of your families; do you think enough of that wife of your bosom, and the children of your loins to cast your vote for William H. Taft without making any inquiry in regard to his past acts, during his judicial career?—O, men, make diligent inquiry into the past record of William H. Taft, and learn for yourselves of his heartless acts toward the toilers of the land; and when you do this, if your PREJUDICE and IGNORANCE is not more colossal than your manhood, William H. Taft and the millionaires who handed him his nomination, upon a gold platter, will go down to defeat next November.

DIG YOU A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

Since the earth owners have learned that to own the things which mankind is compelled to have or perish is the best way in the world to get rich, and since they have gotten the average voter to believe in the private ownership of nearly everything under the shining sun, and since mankind must live in houses of some kind or other, this millionaire class have reached out and monopolized the forests

from whence the lumber comes, and have raised the price of lumber to an extent where it is next to impossible for the man who labors to build him a home much above the common "shed".

The caption of this article indicates that when the capitalist class have raised the price of lumber to such an extent where none but "earth owners" can afford a home above the surface of the earth that those poor devils can dig a hole in the ground and hibernate; however,

since the earth, WHICH IS GOD'S FREE GIFT TO THE HUMAN FAMILY, has passed into the possession of the ruling class, we guess that it will soon be next to impossible for a work-a-day-slave to even have the privilege of digging a hole in the ground for a home; as the same class that controls the lumber of America, own and control the earth; so I suppose that we will have to be contented to continue to live in a rented "shack" upon a rented farm, and

pay our MASTERS rent for the privilege of being born into a world that we are taught was given FREE to the human family by a loving God.—But all of us "suckers" each night should fall down upon our marrow bones and thank God that SALVATION IS FREE, if nothing else is; however, if we expect a free brand of salvation in this day and age, we must also expect to take a back seat among the "darkies" and poor white folks.—It's hell, "RUBE", but you furnished the brimstone with your own little idiotic vote.

DISEASE CAN BE CURED

WITHOUT THE USE OF MEDICINE

WE PROVE IT TO YOU



This cut shows how the magnetic waves from the VEST, which is one of the most powerful shields we manufacture, envelop the entire trunk of the body and saturate the patient with powerful magnetic vibrations. The vest contains over 800 powerful magnetic storage batteries constantly radiating over 800 streams of magnetic energy into the vital organs and nerve centers, keeping the patient continually bathed in a stream of this revitalizing force. We make shields for every part of the body, all described in our new book, "A Plain Road to Health." Free to all who send descriptions of their cases.

We Prove every statement we make. We do not ask you to take our word as final evidence.

When we say disease can be cured without the use of medicine, we mean every word we say. Every word of it is true. We prove it by living witnesses. Not only in one case, nor a hundred cases, but in thousands of cases, where the patients state in joyful satisfaction that they have been cured after their cases had been considered incurable.

We are constantly on the lookout for other diseases to prove it on. We prove it to anybody—in fact, we want to prove it to everybody. We do not care what the disease is, nor how severe it is, nor how many other diseases are complicated with it. We can show you parallel cases that have been cured by the famous Thacher Magnetic Shields, and these cases are sound and well today as living monuments to the grand revitalizing power of Magnetism.

These Magnetic Shields keep the body bathed in a constant stream of Magnetism, which floods the system with its life and energy.

Patients are often told that they have incurable diseases. We want to tell you right here that nearly all of these cases can be cured, and we can prove it to you. More than 75 per cent of all the patients that we have cured were first given up as beyond all hope of cure, and they have been made sound and well by applying Magnetism according to scientific instructions.

All we ask of you is to send us a full statement of your case so that we may give it careful study, and we will advise you fully by letter just what can be done for you, and how it can be done.

We will agree to tell you all about it and prove to you, by evidence that cannot be denied, that all we say is true.

We will point you to cases of paralysis, consumption, diabetes, Bright's disease, locomotor ataxia, dyspepsia, rheumatism, tumors, nervous prostration, obesity and a hundred and one other diseases that are called incurable. We can show you the most incontestable proof that we have cured them.

We have cured these cases after they had been given up to die.

When you write, don't be afraid that we are going to try to sell you something. We know that if we can prove to your satisfaction all we say, you will want the Thacher Magnetic Shields without any urging from us, because we prove that they will do just what we say they will do. There is nothing else on earth to take their place, and do as much as they can do. Read the evidence in these letters from grateful patrons who have been cured.

READ THIS POSITIVE INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE:

"THE SHIELDS HAVE SAVED MY LIFE."

EXTREME CASE OF PARALYSIS SPEEDILY CURED AFTER HAVING HAD TWO STROKES.

Dear Dr. Thacher: I feel as though I must give my testimonial in hopes that it may induce some poor suffering one afflicted with paralysis to get the Shields and be cured who otherwise would give up in despair and die, for the Shields have saved my life, which I believe nothing else could ever have done, for as you have said, when I came into your office eleven years ago, a poor wreck of myself, so that I had to be half carried and could not help myself, you were afraid it was too late, but advised that if I was covered up with Shields that I might yet be saved. You did nearly cover me with the Shields and they did their work. They started the deadened blood and saved my life, which must otherwise have been of very short duration, for my bowels and stomach had stopped working entirely for nearly a week. They were the same as dead. I had had the second stroke. The root of the tongue was also totally paralyzed and the eyes were set; could not move them, and the brain was so far gone it felt just like a big basket on my shoulders, and I had to be held up while the Shields were being put on, for my whole strength had given out, and I think you had little hope of saving me, but you said you would try and only for your timely efforts I would not have stayed long. I began to feel better and improved with every hour after I put them on and in eight weeks I was out traveling on the road. I was then past 50 years of age. I am now very much alive, smart and active and I advise no one to hesitate trying the Shields after they know what they have done for me and I will be glad to answer any letter of inquiry that may come to me from any person suffering with paralysis or similar form of disease.

MRS. M. C. SCHWAGER,
646 W. 41st St., Chicago, Ill.

A CASE OF DIABETES GIVEN UP AS INCURABLE.

NEW BUFFALO, Mich., Aug. 17, 1906.

Dr. Thacher, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Dr. Thacher: It is with great pleasure and a heart full of gratitude that I write you telling you of the good your Shields have done for me. When I visited you and purchased the Wide Belt and Lower Leg Shields I was "all in" with that awful disease, Diabetes. Medical doctors had all failed to do me any good, and I was fast going to that everlasting resting place, the grave, but the hour I put on your Shields a great change came to me, and it caused me to right-about-face. I began to feel better at once, and

began to put on flesh, and today am rapidly recovering from that awful disease, and have set the mark to live to be 75 years old. I feel like shouting the good news from all the housetops, and am doing all I can to show people the way to the one great cure for all diseases man is heir to. May the great Creator, who helps all in time of need, aid you in carrying the great cure, Magnetism, to all the world, is the best wish of your friend,

N. C. BERRY.

P. S.—Refer all sick and suffering to me, and I will gladly tell them of the great cure for all diseases—Magnetism.

N. C. B.

A COMPLETE PHYSICAL WRECK, CURED BY DR. THACHER'S MAGNETIC SHIELDS AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Dr. Thacher, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: In August, 1896, I was in Reading, Pa., with a refrigerator carload of fish. I took a severe cold from going in and out of the car during extreme hot weather. This cold settled in my back, and for seven long years I suffered with pain and untold agony in my back, so severe that I could hardly keep still day or night. I tried all kinds of medicine, was treated by the best physicians in Wilmington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, made several trips to Virginia, where I was treated by specialists in Norfolk and other places. None of them did me any good. They simply took my money. I suffered untold misery and grew worse all the time, until I became a physical wreck, thinking I would have to die. My hair fell out, and I was totally bald on the top of my head. I was pale and thin, could not keep warm during moderate weather, and my feet would get cold in a room where the temperature was seventy degrees. I was so weak I could scarcely walk.

I saw your advertisement in a magazine, and wrote to you and purchased one of your magnetic belts, with a head cap and insoles. In one night the magnetic belt took all the pain out of my back, and I have never felt it since. Later I purchased a full set of Shields, and they have made a new man of me. I have gained in weight, my hair has grown in, and I feel stronger than I have felt for twenty years, so I can work almost day and night without feeling tired. I have an appetite like I used to have when I was a boy. I believe that if I had not secured your Shields when I did I would soon have gone to Davy Jones' "locker."

Very respectfully yours,

C. M. MURDEN, 119 King St., Wilmington, Del.

We have thousands of just such letters. They come unsolicited in every mail every day in the year. People write us from Maine to California, stating they have been cured of diseases that had been considered incurable. Do not be discouraged. Do not give up hope—no matter if you have been told your trouble could not be cured. Investigate our claims. It is a duty you owe yourself. All we ask is for you to write us a full and complete description of your case and let us PROVE TO YOU THAT WE CAN CURE YOU. We will send you free of charge our new book, "A PLAIN ROAD TO HEALTH," by C. I. Thacher, M. D., containing most valuable information on this subject, and we will advise you what application of MAGNETISM will be required to cure your case. Write us fully today and we will take the same careful pains to advise you as if you could call at the office and see us in person.

THACHER MAGNETIC SHIELD CO. Inc.,

SUITE 125, 169 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO, ILL.

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No money required in advance. We ask no references or guarantees. No C. O. D. We trust you. We send you everything necessary to earn this wonderful Aluminum Travel Class Stereoscope. Outfit consists of 100 fine oillette finished views in color, scenes from every civilized land. Every view of interest. Fine scenery, foreign lands and strange people, landscapes and travel scenes from all over the world reproduced in natural and lifelike colors, true to nature. To earn this Stereoscope and 100 Views all you need do is sell one dozen John's "Old Faithful" Flavoring Extracts—what every family uses and wants the year 'round. Made in conformity with the National Food Laws and you sell for less than stores ask—only 20c. 20% cheaper and 100% better than others. Money back if not satisfied. You can't sell anything else so quickly and easily. Try it and see how easy it is to earn this Stereoscope and Views, or you can earn a Rug, Clock, Silverware, Furniture, Dress Goods, Skirts, Lamp, Bed Spread or your choice of hundreds of other valuable household articles for selling one dozen and up. Just send your name and address and we will send you one dozen "Old Faithful" Extracts. You sell them, send us the money and the Stereoscope and Views are yours. We pay the charges and take back any goods you cannot sell. This is a special offer, for selling only one dozen, so don't delay, but write today.

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Wonderful Watch Offer

PERFECTLY ADJUSTED MOVEMENT
21 IN. JEWELS
PATENT REGULATOR
GENUINE EVINGTON WATCH
20 YEAR GUARANTEE

This \$20.00 Watch for \$5.45

These figures tell exactly what we are doing—selling a \$20.00 watch for \$5.45. We don't claim that this is a \$40.00 watch or a \$50.00 watch, but it is a \$20.00 watch. A leading watch manufacturer, being hard pressed for ready cash, recently sold us 100,000 watches—watches actually built to retail at \$20.00. There is no doubt that we could wholesale these to dealers for \$12.00 or \$13.00, but this would involve a great amount of labor, time and expense. In the end our profit would be little more than it is at selling the watch direct to the consumer at \$5.45. This Evington Watch which we offer at \$5.45, is a rubied jeweled, finely balanced and perfectly adjusted movement. It has specially selected jewels, dust band, patent regulator, enameled dial, jeweled compensation balance, double hunting case, genuine gold-laid and handsomely engraved. Each watch is thoroughly timed, tested and regulated before leaving the factory and both the case and movement are guaranteed for 20 years.

Send us your name, post-office address, and nearest express office and name of this paper. Tell us whether you want a ladies' or gents' watch and we will send the watch to your express office at once. If it satisfies you after a careful examination, pay the express agent \$5.45 and express charges and the watch is yours, but if it doesn't please you return it to us at our expense.

A 20-year guarantee will be placed in the front case of the watch we send you, and to the first 10,000 customers we will send a beautiful gold-laid watch chain, free.

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DEPT. 124 CHICAGO

Rider Agents Wanted

In each town to ride and exhibit sample 1908 model. Write for Special Offer. Finest Guaranteed 1908 Models \$10 to \$27 with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires. 1906 & 1907 Models all of best makes \$7 to \$12 500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes and models, good as new, \$3 to \$8 Great Factory Clearing Sale. We Ship On Approval without a cent deposit, pay the freight and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. Write now. MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. 9219 Chicago

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We offer to an honest, industrious man or woman in every town the most liberal opportunity to make big money that has ever been presented. Permanent employment, no experience or money required, and we help you to get a good start immediately. \$3 to \$5 a day sure. Don't lose this remarkable opportunity by delay, but write now for full particulars and expensive sample outfit free. THE GREAT EASTERN CO., 317 So. 10th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Makes Fish Bite

Like hungry bears all the time, if you use Lightning Fish Lure. Attracts all fish. Most tempting bait ever discovered. One man caught 20 fish in half hour; another 42 fish in three hours. Don't fail to try this bait—you'll be kept busy hauling them out every few minutes. Send 25c for large box—money back if not satisfied. Write for circular and premiums free. Agents Wanted—\$15 to \$25 a week. FISHERMAN'S SUPPLY CO., Dept. 16 ST. LOUIS, Mo.

IS HOPE DEAD?

R. T. Milner, Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Texas, and who presides over his E-A-S-Y job at Austin, Texas, and who was elected by the ballots of the ignorant voters of the great State of Texas, who prepare to vote the Democratic ticket six months before they are born, in a recent interview made the following declaration: "I WOULD ADVISE EVERY MAN AND BOY IN TEXAS WHO EXPECTS TO MAKE A LIVING BY TILLING THE SOIL TO GO RIGHT NOW, AND BUY A PIECE OF LAND ON ANY TERMS POSSIBLE".—Great God! is hope dead for the VERY CLASS who grow every pound of cotton and wool that is woven into clothing that covers the backs of humanity?—Is hope dead for the VERY CLASS who grow all the meat, vegetables, fruits and everything else that is produced from the soil for the sustenance of man?—Is hope dead for the VERY CLASS who, should they refuse to tickle the soil for twelve months every inhabitant of the universe would be in rags, and starvation would stare them in the face?—Is hope dead in the bosom of those who, should they refuse to toil, every nation of the earth would perish?

Texas, do you realize that R. T. Milner, your Commissioner of Agriculture, has unwittingly sounded a warning in your ears that ought to make every husband and father tremble with fear, and every mother cover the upturned faces of her children with tears, and every child cling to its mother's skirts in anguish?—Texas, do you know that your Commissioner of Agriculture, R. T. Milner, by this warning has said to you in thunder tones that the day is not far distant when you and your loved ones will stand hard up against the iron rule of slave-masters?—Texas, do you realize that R. T. Milner, your Commissioner of Agriculture has unwittingly, unthoughtedly and unconcernedly and without a blush of shame, warned you of an impending danger that should curdle the blood in your veins; and while giving you this warning never told you that the party which elected him to his present position was,

like a gluttonous incubus, sucking your vitality, year by year, month by month, week by week, and day by day, and rushing you on and on and on at break-neck speed to that awful chasm which he declares to you yawns at your feet?—Texas, did R. T. Milner, your Commissioner of Agriculture, whom you elected by your own ignorant ballots, when he gave you this warning, tell you that unless the MASTER CLASS whom you have, year in and year out, elected to both make and execute your laws, and who do, in the State of Texas, sail under the garb of Democracy, and today own and control the majority of your land, which they DO NOT till themselves, were the VERY CLASS that were year by year, month by month, week by week, and day by day making it impossible for those who DO TILL the earth to own their own homes? No, no, he never gave you an insight to your own awful conditions, and never warned you against the class which have made and are making of you and your loved ones slaves to do their bidding.——Why? Ah, simply because this same R. T. Milner, your Commissioner of Agriculture, whom YAU, YOU SLOBBER CHINED IGNORAMUSES, ELECT BY YOUR OWN BALLOTS, believes in the system of conquest by the power of the dollar, regardless of the myriad of sore muscled fathers and mothers who go down before the onslaught of the money-mad demons of America; as this same R. T. Milner believes in the principles that both Democracy and Republicanism has foisted upon the American public, and therefore, will not condemn that system, as he is today, by your ballots, sucking the public teat and feeding from the public crib by your ignorance, and it would not pay him to warn you of your impending danger, and should he do this and point you to the ONLY AND INFALLIBLE REMEDY he would point you to the STAR OF SOCIALISM, which is illuminating the horizon of thought and casting a slanting ray of hope along the path of white skinned slaves.

Texas, did R. T. Milner, your

(Continued on Page 14.)

The Common Sense of SOCIALISM

BY JOHN SPARGO. Tells what YOU want to know about the world-wide revolutionary movement to which most workmen in Europe and many in America already belong. 194 pages. Cloth \$1.00, paper 25c. Mention this advt., and for 30c we will mail you the book in paper and three copies of the International Socialist Review, an 80-page monthly. Or for \$1.30 we will mail the book in cloth and the Review a full year. Address CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 274 Kinzie St., Chicago.

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To Prove Its Worth

The ONLY WAY to know the cause of falling hair, in men and women, is to see Prof. J. H. Austin, the thirty years' Scalp Specialist and Bacteriologist, who completely demonstrates that there are two different principal conditions of the scalp, scaly and not scaly, which characterize these troubles. Prof. Austin now offers to send ABSOLUTELY FREE, a sample box of his remedy to demonstrate its power together with booklet on the care of the hair and scalp. Enclose 2 cents postage and write today to

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Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 399 Detroit, Mich.

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Beautiful colors, embossed, 6 for 10c or 18 for 25c, with our Special offer and catalogue showing 500 card pictures. Transparent envelopes, 10c per doz. 40c per 100. JERRY MERCANTILE CO., Dept. 80, NEWARK, N. J.

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Mrs. Vine, 1002 State St., Des Moines, Iowa, discovered a harmless tobacco remedy. It completely cured my husband in ten days. She sends prescription free for self-addressed envelope. Druggist can fill it.

Agents \$103.50 per month

Selling these wonderful Seltzers, V. O. Glebner, Columbus, O. sold 22 pairs in 3 hours, made \$18; you can do it, we show CITY TO YOU AND have. FRANK COTTELL, Thomas Mfg. Co., 332 1/2 St., Dayton, O.

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Portrait Agents. Get Work direct from Artists, Pillow Tops, etc. Write for prices. Free samples. HYDE ART CO., 3024-41 N. Ashland, Chicago

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Our National Platform

The Socialist party, in national convention assembled, in entering upon the campaign of 1908, again presents itself to the people as the party of the working class, and as such it appeals for the support of all workers of the United States and of all citizens who sympathize with the great and just cause of labor.

We are at this moment in the midst of one of those industrial breakdowns that periodically paralyze the life of the nation. The much-boasted era of our national prosperity has been followed by one of general misery. Factories, mills and mines are closed, work is abandoned, and millions of men, ready, willing and able to provide the nation with all the necessities and comforts of life, are forced into idleness and starvation. Within recent times the trusts and monopolies have attained an enormous and menacing development. They have acquired the power to dictate to us the terms upon which we shall be allowed to live. The trusts fix the prices of our bread, meat and sugar; of our coal, oil and clothing; of our raw material and machinery; of all the necessities of life and even the prices of our coffins.

The ruling class has seized upon the present desperate condition of the workers as an opportunity for a renewed onslaught on the organized labor movement. The highest courts of the country have within the last year rendered decision after decision depriving the workers of rights which they had won by generations of struggle.

The attempt to destroy the Western Federation of Miners, although defeated by the solidarity of organized labor and the Socialist movement, revealed the existence of a far-reaching and unscrupulous conspiracy on the part of the ruling powers against the organizations of labor.

In their efforts to take the lives of the faithful leaders of the miners the conspirators violated the state laws and the federal constitution in a manner seldom equaled even in a country so completely dominated as is the United States by the profit-seeking class.

The congress of the United States has shown its contempt for the interests of labor as plainly and unmistakably as have the other branches of government. The legislation apparently passed for their benefit has been so distorted as to injure those whom it pretended to help.

The working class of the United States cannot expect any remedy for its wrongs from the present

ruling class or from the dominant parties. So long as a small number of individuals are permitted to use the common resources of the nation's wealth for their private profit, in competition with each other, and for the exploitation of their fellowmen, industrial depressions are bound to occur at certain intervals. No currency reform or other legislative measure proposed by capitalist reformers can avail against these fatal results of a system of utter anarchy in production.

So long as the wealth production of the country is based on individual competition the fierce struggle this competition will inevitably lead to combinations and trusts. No amount of government regulation, or of publicity, or of restrictive legislation, will arrest the natural course of modern industrial development.

So long as our courts, legislatures and executive officers remain in the hands of the ruling classes and their agents, our government will be used in the interests of these classes as against the toilers.

Political parties are but the expression of economic class interests. The Republican, the Democratic, and the so-called "Independent" parties, and all parties other than the Socialist party, are financed, directed and controlled by the representatives of different groups of the ruling class.

In the maintenance of class government both the Democratic and Republican parties have been equally guilty. The Republican party has had control of the national government and has been directly and actively responsible for these wrongs. The Democratic party, while saved from direct responsibility by its political impotence, has shown itself equally subservient to the aims of the capitalist class whenever and wherever it has been in power. The old chattel slave owning aristocracy of the south, which was once the backbone of the Democratic party, has been supplanted by a child slave plutocracy. In the great cities of our country the Democratic party is allied with the criminal element of the slums, as the Republican party is allied with the predatory crowds of the palace, or with the republican party in maintaining the interest of the possessing class.

The various "reform" movements and parties which have sprung up within recent years are but the clumsy expression of widespread popular discontent with the present system of exploitation and graft. They are not based on an intelligent understanding of the

historical development of civilization and of the economic and political needs of our time. They are bound to perish as the numerous middle class reform movements of the past have perished.

As measures calculated to strengthen the power of the working class in its fights for the realization of this ultimate aim, and to increase its power of resistance against capitalist oppression, we advocate and pledge ourselves and our elected officers to the following program:

We demand immediate governmental relief for unemployed workers by building roads and canals, by restoration of the forests, by reclamation of arid lands, and by extending all other useful public works. All laborers on such work shall be employed directly by the government under an eight-hour work day and at the prevailing rate of union wages. The government shall also lend money to states and municipalities without interest for the purpose of carrying on work, and it shall contribute funds to labor organizations for the purpose of assisting their unemployed members, and shall take such other measures within its power as will lessen the widespread misery of the workers caused by the misrule of the capitalist system.

We demand:

1. The collective ownership of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, steamships, and all other means of transportation and communication, and all lands.
2. The collective ownership of all industries which are organized on a national scale and in which competition has virtually ceased to exist.
3. The extension of the public domain to include mines, quarries, oil wells, forests and water power.
4. The scientific restoration of timber lands and the reclamation of swamp lands. The land so reclaimed shall be permanently retained as a part of the public domain.
5. The absolute freedom of press, speech and assemblage, as guaranteed by the constitution.
6. That religion be treated as a private matter—a question of individual conscience.
7. The improvement of the indus-

trial conditions of the workers:

- (a) By shortening the workday in keeping with the increased productivity of machinery.
 - (b) By securing to every worker a rest period of not less than a day and a half in each week.
 - (c) By securing a more effective inspection of workshops and factories.
 - (d) By forbidding the employment of children under sixteen years of age.
 - (e) By forbidding the interstate transportation of the products of child labor, of convict labor and of all uninspected factories.
 - (f) By abolishing official charity and substituting in its place compulsory insurance, against unemployment, illness, accidents, invalidism, old age and death.
8. The extension of inheritance taxes, graduated in proportion to the amount of the bequests and to the nearness of kin.
 9. A graduated income tax.
 10. Unrestricted and equal suffrage for men and women, the initiative and referendum, proportional representation and the right of recall.
 11. The abolition of the senate.
 12. The abolition of the veto power by the president.
 13. That the constitution be made amenable by majority vote.
 14. Government by majority: In all elections where no candidate receives a majority the result should be determined by a second ballot.
 15. The enactment of further measures for general education and for the conservation of health. The elevation of the present bureau of education into a department, and the creation of a department of public health.
 16. The separation of the present bureau of labor from the department of commerce and labor, and its elevation to the rank of a department.
 17. That all judges be elected by the people for short terms, and that the power to issue injunctions should be curbed by immediate legislation.
 18. The free administration of justice.
 19. That the right of suffrage in any state be extended to all citizens of legal age of the United States upon qualification of a 90 days' residence in that state next preceding the day of election, and the registration be closed not earlier than five days next preceding the day of election.

Such measures of relief as we may be able to force from capitalism are but a preparation of the workers to seize the power of government in order that they may thereby lay hold of the whole system of industry, and thus come into their rightful inheritance.



Personal To Rheumatics

I want a letter from every man and woman in America afflicted with Rheumatism, Lumbago or Neuralgia, giving me their name and address, so I can send each one **Free A One Dollar Bottle** of my Rheumatic Remedy. I want to convince every Rheumatic sufferer at my expense that my Rheumatic Remedy does what thousands of so-called remedies have failed to accomplish—**ACTUALLY CURES RHEUMATISM**. I know it does, I am sure of it and I want every Rheumatic sufferer to know it and be sure of it, before giving me a penny profit. You cannot **cure** Rheumatism out through the feet or skin with plasters or cunning metal contrivances. You cannot **ease** it out with liniments, electricity or magnetism. You cannot **imagine** it out with mental science. **You Must Drive It Out.** It is in the blood and you must **Go After It and Get It.** This is just what Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy does and that's why it cures Rheumatism. Rheumatism is Uric Acid and Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy cannot live together in the same blood. **The Rheumatism has to go and it does go.** My Remedy cures the sharp, shooting pains, the dull, aching muscles, the hot, throbbing, swollen limbs, and cramped, stiffened, useless joints, and cures them quickly.

I CAN PROVE IT ALL TO YOU

If you will only let me do it. I will prove much **in One Week**, if you will only write and ask my Company to send you a dollar bottle **FREE** according to the following offer. I don't care what form of Rheumatism you have or how long you have had it. I don't care what other remedies you have used. If you have not used mine you don't know what a **real** Rheumatic Remedy will do. **Read our offer below and write to us immediately.**

A FULL-SIZED \$1.00 BOTTLE FREE!

We want you to try Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy, to learn for yourself that Rheumatism can be cured and we want no profit on the trial. A fair test is all we ask. If you find it is curing your Rheumatism or Neuralgia, order more to complete your cure and thus give us a profit. If it does not help you, that ends it. We do not send a small sample vial, containing only a thimbleful and of no practical value, but a **full-sized bottle**, selling regularly at drug-stores for **One Dollar Each**. This bottle is heavy and we must pay Uncle Sam to carry it to your door. **You must send us 25 cents** to pay postage, mailing case and packing and this full-sized One Dollar Bottle will be promptly sent you free, everything prepaid. There will be **nothing to pay** on receipt or later. Don't wait until your **Heart-Valves** are injured by Rheumatic Poison, but send today and get a One Dollar Bottle free. Only one bottle free to a family and only to those who **send the 25 cents for charges.** Address

KUHN REMEDY CO., DEPT. B.H. HOYNE & NORTH AVES., CHICAGO

HEAR THEM HOWL!

Bishop James A. McFaul, a Roman Catholic Bishop, of Trenton, New Jersey, as has the majority of other Bishops, Archbishops, Presiding Elders, Popes and official church "potslingers", has his little pants almost scared off his immaculate self on the account of the growth of Socialism.

It is a known fact among all intelligent men and women, not only in America, but in every other nation where intelligence is recognized, that Roman Catholicism is today, and always has been and always will be, as long as she holds to the superstitious doctrines that she now adheres to, the tyrant of reason and the enemy of broad education; as her fundamental doctrines are built upon the slippery and slimy rock of superstition, and clinging to her official garments can be seen the green fungus of the dark ages, as this creed does today, and always has opposed modern ideas, modern thoughts and modern acts, and condemned everything that causes mankind to look above the horizon of her ignorant and superstitious doctrines. This arrogance, ignorance and superstition is not only confined to the Roman Catholic Church, but be it said to the everlasting shame of what is known as the Protestant churches, they are tainted with many of the abominations that have caused the intellectual individual to so loyally detest Roman Catholicism.

This Bishop, James A. McFaul, of Trenton, New Jersey, became so uneasy about the rapid growth of Socialism that he felt called upon to send a "pastoral letter" to the priests and lay-members of his diocese treating upon what he calls "modern problems", and especially upon Socialism. This Bishop, in his letter, says, "IN PUBLIC ADDRESSES, WE HAVE REFERRED TO SOCIALISM AND WARNED CATHOLICS OF ITS DANGERS. INVARIABLY WE HAVE BEEN ASSAILED BY THE SOCIALISTIC PRESS, AND BY LETTER WRITERS. WE FEEL CERTAIN THAT MOST OF THESE ATTACKS WERE NOT MADE BY CONSCIENTIOUS MEN, BUT BY DEMAGOGUES WHO WERE SUPPORTING THEMSELVES AT THE EXPENSE OF THE UNEDUCATED MULTITUDE". LISTEN! "Rube", to what this New Jersey Roman Catholic Bishop says, "WE FEEL CERTAIN THAT MOST OF THESE ATTACKS WERE MADE NOT BY CONSCIENTIOUS MEN, BUT BY DEMAGOGUES WHO WERE SUPPORTING THEMSELVES AT THE EXPENSE

OF THE UNEDUCATED MULTITUDE". Now, what do you think of that, "Pete", coming from the pen of an individual whose every garment that covers his back, and whose every "biscuit" that makes his guzzle squawk "hallelujah", and every vici kid shoe that covers the lower end of his anatomy and every silk hat that crowns his Roman "mug," and every drop of wine that makes his palate yell, "bully!" and every fragrant "Havana" that scents his holy (?) garments and every penny that he spends for any and everything that he buys is sweat from the pores of a class which, generally speaking, are the most ignorant and illiterate on earth?

It is really and candidly a mirth provoking proposition to hear of a Roman Catholic Bishop accusing some other man of making his living at the expense of an "UNEDUCATED MULTITUDE", when it is a notorious fact that the clergy of the Roman Catholic Church live off of the most ignorant, befuddled and superstitious class of men and women that ever wore a night-shirt.

This Bishop McFaul declared in his "pastoral letter" that, "IT CANNOT BE DENIED THAT THE SOCIALIST PARTY IS RAPIDLY INCREASING BOTH IN EUROPE AND THE UNITED STATES". And you are dead right, Brother McFaul, and this is why you and your ilk are so anxious to stretch your slimy influences across the path of Socialism, as you recognize the fact that no man can become a Socialist without first exercising his INDIVIDUAL MANHOOD, and those who do their OWN THINKING are the ones that Roman Catholicism is so royally afraid of, as you Mr. McFaul, as well as do all others of your class, recognize the fact that as soon as the manhood of any nation begins to do its own THINKING and its OWN ACTING that you and your herd of INTELLECT DWARFERS forever lose your grasp upon them: and this is why you and your kind are today damning Socialism at every turn of the road.

Further along in McFaul's "pastoral letter" he says, "FIRST OF ALL, THE SOCIALISTS PROPOSE TO DESTROY THE FAMILY". That's a LIE as black as ever fell from the lips or pen of mortal man, and if James A. McFaul, Roman Catholic Bishop of New Jersey, can point out a single instance where Socialism proposes to destroy the family, we will give him, for his services, FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, the moment he lucidly and truth-

fully makes out his case; and God knows the Roman Catholic Church is "coin" hungry. Here's your chance, "Jim", for a "rake off" that will make your heart beat a Romish tatter against your heaving breast.

Socialism proposes to throw barriers about the family that no priest, no preacher, no bishop nor no scheming scoundrel whose only hope in life is money, money, money, can destroy; as Socialism says, "COME UNTO ME, YE GRAFT RIDDEN FAMILIES OF THE UNIVERSE AND I WILL REMOVE THE YOKE OF BONDAGE FROM THY GALDED NECKS, AND LOOSEN THE GRASPING AND SUPERSTITIOUS GRIP OF BISHOPS, ARCH-BISHOPS AND POPES FROM YOUR THROATS, AND MAKE OF YOU REAL FATHERS AND MOTHERS, AND GIVE UNTO YOU ALL THAT YOU PRODUCE, BY YOUR OWN EFFORTS; SO THAT YOU CAN BE ABLE TO REAR YOUR FAMILIES AND HAVE COMFORTABLE HOMES AND CLOTHE THEM WITH COMFORTABLE CLOTHING AND GIVE THEM WHOLESOME FOOD AND EDUCATE THEM IN A MANNER THAT WILL FIT THEM TO BECOME AMERICAN CITIZENS. And this, "Jim", is why you and your kind are afraid of Socialism, and not because you think Socialism really wants to destroy family ties.

Further along in this "pastoral letter", Bishop McFaul makes the following declaration: "THE UNION OF ONE MAN AND ONE WOMAN IN MARRIAGE FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE RACE IS IN CONFORMITY WITH THE LAWS OF NATURE AND REVELATION". Now, wouldn't this

country be in a hell of a shape, as far as "propagation" was concerned, if all the male members of society would drop dead but the Roman Catholic priests, bishops and archbishops? As it is not supposed that they are to do any "propagating", and if "like begets like" we're durned glad that they are not in the "propagating" business. But at any rate, isn't this a nice lot of "dope" for a Roman Catholic Bishop to "cough up," when they claim to be too infernal good to marry the purest and best woman on earth?

Further along in this idiotic smear of "Jim" McFaul's, he makes another foul and filthy statement, which is as black a falsehood as ever fell from the pen of a black-robed fake; it follows: "ACCORDING TO SOCIALISM, A MAN AND A WOMAN MAY UNITE THEMSELVES FOR A LONG OR SHORT TIME ACCORDING TO THEIR DESIRES". Now, right here, "Jim" is where you are "on" for another FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, and we will give you every dollar in gold if you like; and this last FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS will be given you if you will prove by any Socialist that you have not in this sentence uttered a lie, either ignorantly or premeditatedly; as Socialism teaches the exact reverse of this filthy accusation, and you know it, and every other man who knows anything about Socialism knows it, as Socialism throws her arm about the families of every nation, and drags them from the polluted grasp of Roman Catholicism and the present system of Commercial Plunder, and says, "THE HOPE OF THE NATION DEPENDS UPON THE HOPE OF THE FAMILY, AS THE FUTURE MEN AND WOMEN OF EVERY NATION

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ASTHMA can be cured at home. Trial treatment and full information absolutely free of any charge. Write **FRONTIER ASTHMA CO.**, Room 884, BUFFALO, N. Y.

MUST COME FROM THE FUTURE FAMILIES, AND WITHOUT BROAD MINDED, INTELLIGENT, MORAL, PATRIOTIC MEN AND WOMEN, NO NATION CAN LIVE."

Socialism has learned, long since, that the last member of society who will grasp the life line which she tosses out to him will be the most ignorant; therefore, she expects the dupes of Roman Catholicism to be the last to clamber over her battlements; but, Brother McFaul, it only requires a certain amount of education and enlightenment to cause your priest ridden and superstitious tools to forsake the Roman craft which has been manned by superstition ever since your creed laid hold upon the vitals of mankind, and just as sure as right is right and God is God, just that sure you and your brother bishops and priests who are today "SUPPORTING YOURSELVES AT THE EXPENSE OF THE UNEDUCATED MULTITUDE" will learn that the time is not far distant when you and your white and soft handed brother parasites will be compelled to render some service beneficial to humanity, or starve, as all drones deserve.

Yes, "Jim", you and your kind have reached the point in your existence where Socialism has become a real and actual menace to your creed, and you recognize the fact that her doctrines are SO JUST and are tempered with the very essence of common sense and reason, that you have become desperate, and in your desperation you find no ray of hope only by declaring to the rabble that the intention of Socialism is to destroy the family, as you and your brother

sychophants never tire of uttering this foul falsehood to the ignorant; but the time is not far distant when these infamous falsehoods will be punctured by everlasting truths, and you and your creed will be made the laughing stock of the intelligent, as you were made when you imprisoned Gallileo for declaring to the inhabitants of the world that the earth was round.—It used to be easy, "Jim" for you and your creed to fool the masses, but manhood has been aroused, and she has learned that those who live in idleness upon the ignorance of humanity have always bitterly fought SLAVE EMANCIPATION.—One reason why your dupes "Jim", believe what you and the other Priests and Bishops tell them, is because of their ignorance, as your creed of the dark ages are afraid to permit your dupes to read for themselves and thus pass out into the refulgent rays of untrammelled manhood and womanhood; but "Jim", the scales are dropping from their romish sealed eyes and America, as has France, will soon toss the yoke of Rome's abominations upon the junk pile of decaying emblems of superstition, tinged

crimson with the blood of those your creed slew for asserting their independence.

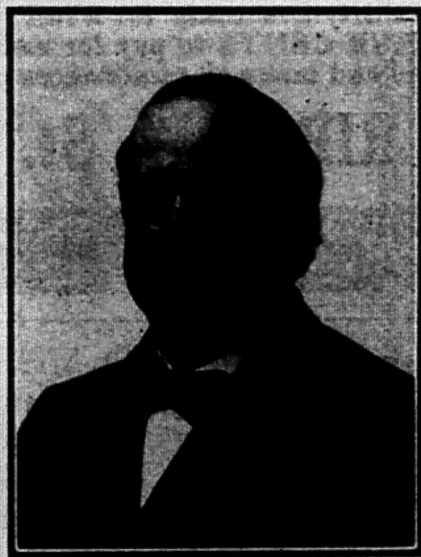
DID YOU SEE IT?

Did you see it?—'Course you didn't unless you had been notified to look, and put on your glasses and scanned the columns of the Republican and Democratic newspapers very, very carefully; and then more than likely you never found it, for but very few of them told you about it, and when they did, they hid it away in an obscure place, and only devoted about four or five lines to the telling.—We refer to what the Socialists did in Prussia on the third of June.

Never, in the history of Prussia, had there ever been a Socialist elected to the diet until the third of June; but at that moment FIVE at one crack, were swept into the Prussian Congress.—Socialism is growing by leaps and bounds, wherever men think; and this is the reason that the Republican and Democratic parties don't notify their readers of its growth; as

there never was a political party on earth that the Republican and Democratic parties were so royally afraid of as the Socialist party.

Socialism is not confined to any one section, state or nation, as it holds out the same inducements to the graft ridden and plundered populace of one nation that it does to another, and this is why the TOILING SLAVES of England, France, Germany, Italy, the United States and all other nations are awakening to the beauties of this perpendicular and righteous creed. Mr. Reader, if you want to know what the Socialists are doing, and the wonderful progress they are making, you will have to subscribe for a Socialist paper, as the Republican and Democratic mammon controlled sheets will never inform you.—Now, the RIP-SAW don't give a continental darn whether you subscribe for it or not, just so you take some Socialist paper, as we will be as happy to know that you have been converted to Socialism by and through the influence of some other man's efforts as our own; as all we want to know is THAT YOU HAVE SEEN THE LIGHT.



Mr. William Jennings Bryan

¶ The Great Commoner, has had his voice recorded on Edison Phonograph records. Sitting in his own library at Lincoln, Neb., this great American personally spoke into the recording horn of an Edison Phonograph, making some of the plainest and the most natural records ever turned out.

¶ Every modulation of his magnificent voice is heard. Every syllable, every tone, every word is as plain as if coming direct from the lips of Mr. Bryan. No one who has ever heard Mr. Bryan speak will fail to recognize all of the wonderful charm of voice and manner for which he is famous.

¶ These records were taken for the purpose of sending broadcast over the United States to any persons who wanted to hear the voice of Mr. Bryan, and to hear his voice in their own homes. Together with an Edison Phonograph any or all

of the records made by Mr. Bryan will be sent to any home for a free demonstration.

¶ If you have never heard this wonderful American Orator, the opportunity is here offered to you to listen to his stirring words, to be thrilled by his wonderfully entrancing voice in the parlor of your own home.

¶ Mr. Bryan in making the ten records for Mr. Edison's phonograph, spoke on the following subjects: "Swollen Fortunes," "The Labor Question," "The Railroad Question," "The Trust Question," "The Tariff Question," "Popular Election of Senators," "Imperialism," "Guaranty of Bank Deposits," "An Ideal Republic," "Immortality." In all of these Mr. Bryan shows bursts of the finest American oratory.

¶ All who wish to hear the speeches of Mr. Bryan should sign the coupon attached herewith and receive full explanation of this great offer—this offer to send the records of Mr. Bryan's own voice and an Edison Phonograph to any person who wants to hear his voice and listen to his speeches, for a free demonstration.

¶ All those who receive the Phonograph and the records may keep them if they desire, but this is not compulsory. We allow you to listen to the Bryan speeches and any other records absolutely free, and after you have heard them all you may send them right back if you desire. Those who wish to keep both phonograph and records may do so. We arrange very liberal terms for all.

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That in writing the editor of this Journal PERSONAL letters, to always address them to Nashville, Tenn., as he lives on his little "patch" at that point. But all letters pertaining to either SUBSCRIPTIONS or ADVERTISING MUST be addressed to the ST. LOUIS OFFICE. However all letters of a PERSONAL nature should be forwarded to him at NASHVILLE, TENN., to insure prompt attention.

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Business Manager.

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INDIVIDUALITY

Both the Republican and Democratic politicians have woke up to the realization that Socialism is upon the borders of the NOW, and they are doing everything within their power to counteract its righteous influences; and knowing that each man and woman desires to reap all that they sow, and that each individual desires to possess and enjoy all of their individuality, these Republican and Democratic politicians are now trying to make the public believe that should Socialism ever come into existence that **ALL** individuality of the individual would be destroyed and annihilated, and that the brilliant, the refined, the ingenious, the educated and the industrious would be compelled to lose their individuality and sink to the level of those who do not possess genius, education and industry, and are further telling the populace that Socialism means that **ALL** are to be measured by the same standard.

Why are these cunning, conscienceless, unscrupulous tools of mammon dispensing these poisoned darts of untruths? Ah! simply be-

cause they have plied their nefarious trade so long, and have, chameleon-like changed their colors so often in order to harmonize with any and everything that will keep them in power and keep the masses under their tyrannical rule, that they do not hesitate to resort to this brazen faced lie in order to again fool and hoodwink the American voters, and keep them in the clutch of their masters.

Instead of Socialism meaning that any man shall lose his individuality, it comes to **EVERY MAN** and says to him, your success, your future and your all, under the reign and rule of Socialism shall depend entirely upon your **INDIVIDUAL EFFORTS**, and that your success in life will be measured **ONLY** by your individual efforts; but you **SHALL NOT** lay hold upon any other individual and purloin any part of his efforts, or confiscate them to your own interests.

Instead of Socialism taking away from any individual his individuality it knocks at every man's door, and says **AROUSE, SON**, as the

day has dawned when **NO MASTER** will be permitted to stand guard over your efforts, and take a "rake-off" from your daily toil, or from your deft fingers or from the fertility of your brain; and says to the poor slave whose every energy has been taxed and a part of that energy confiscated by men who have never reaped only where other men have sown, that you **SHALL NOT** eat bread unless you perform some useful service that will entitle you to that bread.

Socialism has many different measurements, but every measurement is as just as God Himself; as these measurements apply only to the individual efforts of man.—To the man who puts forth no honest effort to produce that which he consumes, there is a measurement that applies to his case, and makes of him the most despised and loathsome creature this side of the dark channels of predation, and this is why those who today wallow in the wealth that other men have created, are so anxious for their political stump speakers to make you believe that Socialism will blight the individuality of the individual; as those who have reaped where they have not sown fully realize that under Socialism their graft would forever cease when marched up under its gauge, and given to understand that **"THEIR REWARD SHALL BE AC-**

CORDING TO THEIR WORKS", and those who are to-day enjoying that which other men have created realize that when that standard is applied to their **UNWORTHY SELVES** that they will either have to become producers or starve, as starvation, under Socialism, is the only promise to those who piratically prey upon their brothers; however, you will find those who are in power in both the Republican and Democratic parties, and those who desire the same political grafters to remain in power in order that they may continue to sap the vitality from the producing class, trying to get the voters to believe that under Socialism the reward will be as great for the lazy lout who does not produce as it will be for the individual who labors day in and day out at forge and bench and under burning skies in the field; and the only reason that they have, in thus lying to the masses, is to persuade the industrious to believe that should Socialism ever come into existence that those who are not afraid of toil will be compelled to support those who are too lazy and trifling to toil, and the average man believes this. Why? Simply because his intellectuality has not been trained along a higher plane of thought.

Suppose that Socialism would make every man measure up to the

same standard, no matter how intelligent or how industrious he was, nor how indolent he might be, do you think, Mr. Reader, that the conditions would be worse under Socialism than they are under the present system? As it is an indisputable fact that those who do NO WORK, under the present system, control NINETY-FIVE PER CENT of the wealth of America, and this per cent who do no work, amounts to only FIVE PER CENT of the population of America; consequently, this WORTHLESS FIVE PER CENT live in elegant idleness off of the NINETY-FIVE PER CENT, WHO DO WORK; therefore, can you see any material difference under the Socialist system, providing it was what the Republicans and Democrats tell you it is, and the present system? If it could be any worse, then it would be hell indeed.

As stated above, Socialism will have a number of standards that will apply to the different individuals who possess different qualifications and different ideas of manhood and worth.—The individual who puts forth his best efforts, backed up by keen intellect, will measure up under the highest standards of Socialism; however, it must be understood that every

man's best efforts under Socialism will be based upon his INDIVIDUAL EFFORTS ENTIRELY; as there will be no opportunity, when Socialism flashes across the horizon, for any man to reap a reward only from his individual efforts, as grafters will go out of business simply because the opportunity to graft will be removed, as at that time, every man will be an INDIVIDUALIST, and his efforts will depend entirely upon his individuality.

There will be other standards under Socialism, and the man who is a drone and whose ambition does not measure up to the ambitions of the man who measures up under the standard above him, will take his place under a lower standard, and so on down the line until you come to the class who absolutely refuse to render some service beneficial to society, and who insist upon living off of the efforts of others, JUST AS DOES THE MILLIONAIRE CLASS OF TODAY, and this class will be known as the pygmy or dwarf class of humanity, and will perish from the face of the earth, simply for the lack of manhood to become giants in the great army of producers and bread-earners, as no man or set of men, under Socialism, who abso-

lutely refuse to march in the ranks of the producers and blend their energies with those who are not afraid to toil, can exist when Socialism spreads her bows of equality over all humanity, as the class such as our millionaires of today, will be the first to wither and perish from the face of the earth, simply because a class who is not willing to march out upon the plains of manhood and exercise their intellect and energies in behalf of their own offspring, will perish from the face of the earth, as Socialism holds out naught but starvation and annihilation to him, who is too lazy to create that which he must have or starve.

In the future, Mr. Reader, when your Republican and Democratic spellbinders undertake to tell you that Socialism means the destruction of the individuality of the individual, don't sit like mummies, but answer him on the spot, and give him to understand that Socialism means EXACTLY the reverse, as the doctrines of Socialism comes to the individual and lays her hand upon his graft-ridden brow, and says to him, "SON, THE BREAKING OF A FAIRER DAY IS AT HAND, AS ALL THAT'S IN YOU, FROM NOW ON, YOU SHALL ENJOY, AND EVERY

HONEST EFFORT THAT YOU PUT FORTH, SHALL BE HONESTLY REWARDED, AND THAT YOU, AND YOU ALONE, SHALL REAP ALL THAT YOU SOW, AND THAT AN INDIVIDUAL WHO HAS AN INDIVIDUALITY MOST PECULIARLY ADAPTED TO SUPPLY THE DEMANDS OF HIM AND HIS LOVED ONES, SHALL REAP THE GREATEST HARVESTS".—And in just as stern a tone it screams into the ears of the idler and into the ears of him who would live off of the efforts of others, "THIS IS THE LAST DAY OF THY EXISTENCE, AND ON THE MORROW, YE PERISH, UNLESS YE ABANDON THE HOPE OF LIVING IN EASE AND AFFLUENCE OFF OF THY BROTHER'S TOIL, AS THE DAY OF RECKONING IS HERE, AND JUSTICE, EQUALITY AND MANHOOD HAS GAINED THAT DAY".

I couldn't think much of a God that would want me to live this life in poverty in order to get slabs of manna "over yonder".—Give us full "bellies" down here, and we'll believe more in that "manna talk" of the next.

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IS HOPE DEAD?

(Concluded from page 8.)

Commissioner of Agriculture, tell you that the reason why land was becoming scarce in the great State of Texas, was because the money despots of America were gathering this land in, section after section, and holding it until the inhabitants of America become so hungry for that which this land produces, that they are willing to rush into the State of Texas and other states where land can be bought, and mortgage their own hopes, and the hopes of their posterity to these heartless land barons in order that they and their loved ones may be permitted to live in a land which our preachers and priests tell us IS A GIFT FROM THE GIVER OF ALL GOOD GIFTS—GOD?

Texas, does either the Republican or Democratic parties condemn the system which permits one or two men to own from fifty thousand acres of land up to a million acres which they NEVER till themselves, and only hold in order to force a hungry, starving, half-clothed populace to mortgage their every hope to them in order that they may live? No, no, neither of these old blood-sucking parties condemn this system, and they invariably favor this master class, by as gently laying the hand of taxation upon their lands as possible. Then, why, oh, why! will you, ye inhabitants of Texas and every other state, as the same system spreads her blighting influence over every state the same as Texas, elect by your ballots, such men as R. T. Milner and others who are in per-

fect harmony with this damnable and hellish system?

Socialism steps in and says to those who wage this unequal warfare, and to those who never till, by their own hands, the soil which is groaning to be tickled by the arm of toil, so that it can burst forth in abundance and plenty to bless those whose hands are not afraid nor ashamed to toil, that THEY SHALL NOT OWN THE VAST DOMAINS OF THE EARTH WHICH GOD GAVE TO HIS CHILDREN, WITHOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE, without paying into the coffers of the nation a tax for this privilege; and this tax shall be SO GREAT that the increase upon their lands will not be sufficient to pay their taxes and that they will, therefore, be willing and glad to let these lands which they today hold BY THE POWER OF THE DOLLAR, AND THE SYSTEM OF GRAFT WHICH WAS BUILT BY GRAFTERS pass into the possession of the REAL AND ONLY men who should be permitted to own land, and this class are the ones who, by their OWN LABORS cause it to produce that which the human family must have or perish.

Oh, ye men of the nation, will you not take warning from this awful message of R. T. Milner, Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Texas, and will you not let this warning sink deep into your hearts, before hope has forever fled, and you and yours become serfs and slaves to a landed aristocracy?—LISTEN, and ye that have ears and intelligence to listen, let me beg of you to listen attentively.

If the conditions in this country at the present time are such as R. T. Milner says they are, and they are, and are really worse than he pictures them; then what, oh ye sovereign manhood of America, can you promise your unborn children who will be born after all the lands of this country that are not now controlled by MASTERS pass into the possession of these MASTERS?—Answer this question, and when you have answered it correctly the hearts within your bosoms will, with spasmodic rapidity, beat a funeral dirge, and a farewell to every hope that lingers in the bosom of those who desire to be FREE and independent men and women, serving no master but the Master Mechanic of earth and heaven—God.—Are you satisfied to stand listlessly by and drift down the rapids of despair and land out upon the bleak plains of want, where MASTERS rule supreme?—If you are not content with present conditions, then oh, men, desert both the Republican and Democratic parties, and grasp the only life line that will tow you into the port of hope—SOCIALISM.

HELL'S OFFSPRING.

RUM! What is it? It is the parent of all crimes and abominations; it cuts down youth and vigor, and fills the world with weeping. It blasts hope and breeds pestilence, and the man who manufactures it, is detested by the good of the land.

From the time this damnable stuff issues from the coil, until it lands its victim in hell, it travels along the path of dishonor and crime.

On either bank of this rum surging stream, you will find death, suicide, insanity, ignorance and destitution. You will find little children tugging at empty breasts and despairing mothers and wives asking for bread and receiving a curse.

You will find men of genius brought low by this wild-eyed demon.

Upon either side of this treacherous stream, you will find men frantically struggling with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish drug. You will find jails and alm-houses overflowing with its victims.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, old age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, and it bereaves the doting mother; it extinguishes natural affection, it erases conjugal love, it blots out filial attachment; it blights parental hope, it produces weakness not strength; sickness not health; death not life.

It makes wives widows; children orphans; fathers fiends; and paupers and beggars of the flower of the land.

It feeds rheumatism, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and brings on consumption.

It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime; it fills our jails; furnishes inmates for our alm-houses, and builds our asylums.

It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots.

It crowds our penitentiaries and furnishes victims for the scaffold.

It is the gambler's best friend; it nerves the burglar's arm; it is the prop and main-stay of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight assassin.

It countenances the liar; respects the thief; esteems the blasphemer.

It violates obligations, severs the ties of honor, and countenances fraud and infamy. It hates love, scorns virtue, and despises innocence.

It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring. It makes husbands beat their wives, and causes children to grind the patricidal axe.

It consumes manhood, it devours womanhood, it curses God and despises Heaven.

It bribes witnesses, it corrupts municipalities, it defiles the ballot-box, and besmirches the judicial robe.

It degrades the citizen, debases our legislature, dishonors statesmen and disarms the patriot.

It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the countenance of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful devastation.

It kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, and wipes out national honor, and then curses the world and laughs at its ruin.

It does all this and more; it damns the soul, and is the friend of all villainies; the father of all crimes; the mother of all abominations; the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy.—REV. S. L. BOYCE.



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Breaking Up the Home

Bird and beast and fish and reptile, as well as man, need some fixed and sheltered place in which to rear their young. This primal necessity of race evolution has struck the idea of home deep into the mind of the race.

So it is that, when capitalism raises the cry, "The Socialists propose to destroy the home," it touches chords that run back and through all of human history and through all of life.

Capitalism, however, is only the pickpocket crying, "Stop, thief", to divert attention from its own criminal action. It is capitalism that is today destroying the home.

To the profit-seeking, ruling class of today, the propertyless wage workers are but so many productive units, like the wheels, cogs, belts and pulleys of the machine, to be removed hither and thither, and used where profit will be greatest.

Hundreds of thousands of men are torn from their families to work in great gangs in mines, railroads, harvest fields and lumber camps. They must leave behind whole cities of women and children. Such an unnatural condition is absolutely impossible even among the lower animals or savages.

The idea of home implies permanence. It is the "old home" of which we are told in song and story. About sixty per cent of the population of the great cities of America change their places of residence every year. They move from flat to flat, from tenement to tenement, as paper titles to wealth are moved from pigeon hole to pigeon hole in the desks of their capitalist owners.

A mighty army has been ever moving across this country from east to west, seeking access to the land which no man created and which should be the common heritage of all.

Another multitude moves each year from the farm to the city. For all of these the idea of home as a permanent resting place is lost.

The workers are crowded together in holes in great brick-and-wood cliffs along the canyon-like streets of our large cities. Here they must live, eat, sleep, be born and die, sometimes in the confines of a single room.

In a report on "Tenement Conditions in Chicago", by the City Homes Association, the statement is made that, "It is a fact that the mass of people in tenements have not what people commonly call a home. It is a place of shelter for the sleeping hours of the night and in hot weather is often abandoned even for that purpose.

Clerks, office employees, public teachers, the "hired girl" of the city and "hired man" of the farm, are all forbidden even to dare to think of marriage and a home.

But the blackest and most ghast-

ly of all travesties of home in present society is furnished by the ever-growing army of miserable, helpless girls who walk the streets of our great cities, to ply, beneath the lash of starvation, their horrible trade in their own bodies.

Nor must we forget that mighty army of outcasts, registered upon the books of police stations, charity organizations, wood-yards and municipal workhouses as "homeless men".

Capitalism has already well nigh abolished the home.

Permanence, ownership, family relations, already are going or gone for great sections of the population.

From sweatshop, mill, mine and factory, arises anew the old cry of the Carpenter of Nazareth, "The

foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man hath not where to lay his head".

Such homes as these, Socialism would destroy.

Socialism would return the father and mother to the family circle, permit the selection and maintenance of a permanent place of residence, shut the woman and child from the factory, and the factory from the home.

It would do away with the army of the underpaid. It would abolish at once the prostitute, the tramp and the parasite. It would secure the entire product to those who produce it.

It would thus restore all that humanity has learned to love in the name of the "home".—CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST.

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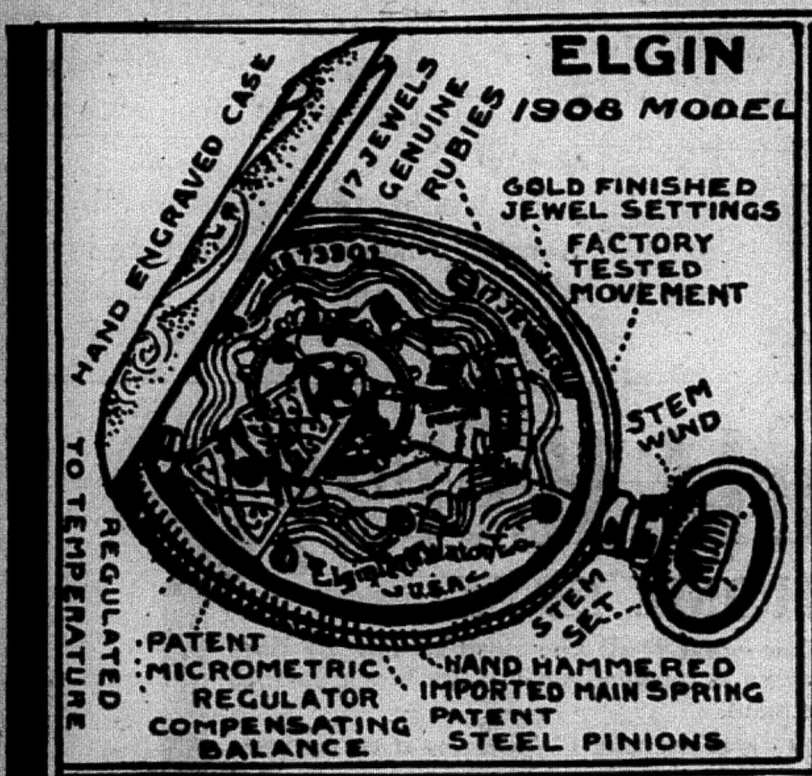
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